

## Bunker Complex 34

by The lucky T

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Summary: The story of the unsung heroes from Kholo, deep inside a secret complex. The fate of the world and the ships around it are in their hands.

## Bunker Complex 34

Welcome everyone, or hi, whatever, I AM BACK!

I know that me basically "ditching" the story is inexcusable.

I know my wrongs, and all I hope is that you will read the story, which is now completely remade.

It's better, and the writing style isn't a hopelessly stupid one, (I was an idiot back then) and I promise that it's better.

(Though I still switch between 1st and 3rd person a lot)(I think)

Without further ado I present you;

Bunker Complex 34 (Reviews and criticism accepted, no flames/trolls)

\* \* \*

><p>Prologue, "Meet the Sue" <p>

-shees were closing in on the other pelican (which was right behind us, and the last one in the line), charging their plasma bombs.

The pelican started to dive trying to shake them off, but it would be too late,

The banshees fired, and their plasma bombs lazily soared throu-

Wait, I haven't introduced myself, my name is Sary Mue and I live in the "rich" section of Kholo's biggest city, I am 28 years old and renowned as the best merchant, contest shooter, boxer and sword playing quantum physicist in the whole (known) galaxy.

My only true downside is that I am too good looking, because it interrupts my work, my WORK.

And don't get me started about my orphan years, I mean

\* \* \*

><p>The banshees' plasma bombs were about to hit the pelican when it dived rapidly, which made the bombs miss and hit the pelican in front of it, completely and utterly annihilating it in a fiery red and blue explosion leaving only fragments behind.<p>

"Mot\*censored\*censored\*censored\*cocksucker!" Screamed a passenger, not caring about the children onboard.

"Shit that was close." Said a girl.

"I don't want to think what would have happened to me if that girl hadn't cut in line." Said an old woman.

The pelican continued to barely avoid the incoming bombs, while some of the evacuees continuously tried to hit the banshees with a hunting rifle.

The sky behind the pelican was beginning to be replaced by a wall of purple aircraft, and blue bolts were slamming onto the ship's hull, melting metal, severing circuits and fuel lines.

The pelican started to lose height, smoke pouring out of the many holes exposing its inner workings.

The sound of the engines' screeching was drowned out by the passengers who were screaming in terror, except the children, who were crying because they didn't know what was going on.

The intercom buzzed to life startling everyone into silence, and the pilot started talking;

"Attention to all passengers, our ship is going down and there's nothing to do about it, we are currently near a small mountain just South of the evacuation center"

"We are currently at 94 feet from the ground and continue to go down, goodbye"

And with that the intercom turned off.

The banshees continued firing, and a guy with a rifle got hit in the leg.

He fell out of the pelican and into the lush forest below the pelican.

The last thing he saw were the banshees firing more plasma bombs.

Prologue end, "â€|and say goodbye"

AN:

Character Sheet:

Name:

Thomas Ryder

Occupation:

Sous chef/ Bistro owner

Hobbies:

Hunting, and videogames.

General:

Knows how to use a knife/club in a fight, and can mediocrely aim a hunting rifle.

Can't use anything more heavy than a shotgun.

Doesn't have good endurance and isn't very strong, also trips on air.

Is somewhat apt at technology and is slightly deaf.

Knows basic First Aid, and has a very general (but not specialized) knowledge of most things.

Always carries a pocket knife.

So? How was it?

Is he too Gary Sue, or not?

I know it might be strange, and short, but it is the prologue.

See that button down there? Press it, nothing bad will happen!

End  
file.